

★ Have a cool Yule ★

THE DOUGLAS PINION

STUDENT-FACULTY-STAFF-COMMUNITY

Vol. 6, No. 4

Douglas College, Friday, December 9, 1977

Surrey, New Westminster, Richmond & Coquitlam campuses

LENGTHY DISPUTE OVER

Faculty Association signs new two-year contract

BURNABY COURSES OFFERED

Douglas College will be offering both university transfer and credit-free courses in Burnaby for the first time this January.

This semester approximately 700 of the college's student population lived in Burnaby, but took courses on campuses in New Westminster, Coquitlam, Surrey or Richmond.

The courses offered are five university transfer credit courses in English, Geography, History, Psychology and Sociology, and will be held evenings from 7 to 10 in Alpha Secondary School, 4600 Parker St., Burnaby.

The Expository Writing (ENG 100) course will include the reading and study of various prose forms with emphasis on the writing of essays. Classes will be Tuesday evenings.

An introduction to the physical and human geography of the Canadian Arctic, with stress on physical environment and resource development will be covered in *The Canadian Arctic* (GEOG 150) on Thursday evenings.

The basic conditions of British North America between the British Conquest and Confederation will be examined in the *Canada: 1763-1867* (HIS 113) course Wednesday nights.

The Basic Psychological Processes (PSY 100) classes on Tuesday evenings will provide a scientific basis for subsequent study of psychology, with the emphasis on psychology as a natural science.

Social causes and consequences of stability and change as they affect class, status, and power relationships will be studied in the Monday night *Social Processes* (SOC 125) classes.

Four credit-free courses will also be offered in Burnaby in the spring semester.

On Monday evenings from 7-10, *Weaving With Belsham* will be offered in the Burnaby Arts Centre beginning January (Please turn to page 2)



Christmas has arrived at Richmond campus with a beautifully trimmed tree and other festive ornaments gracing the student lounge. The decorative work was executed by Student Society volunteers. Schindel Photo

Criteria set for campus site

Representatives from Douglas College Council met with Langley District Council and Langley City Council recently to present a list of criteria for selection of a permanent campus site.

Because the provincial government is willing to establish a permanent campus immediately, the college is attempting to skip the temporary campus route—going directly to permanent facilities—using emergency buildings only during the construction period.

The college will be expanding its offerings in Langley in January 1978 with classes being held in temporary facilities. These will include a full-time Secre-

tarial Arts/Bookkeeping Program; a literacy and high school completion program; a basic training in skill development program; three university transfer courses; and a credit-free course called Period Study: 1945-Present.

For registration information on these courses, call Douglas College Admissions at 588-6404. Target date for the college to move into permanent buildings is January, 1979.

In a report drawn up by the architect retained for the Langley project, criteria for size, shape, time, legalities, and accessibility were detailed. (Please turn to page 2)

BY RICK WELDON
Pinion News Editor

Douglas College Council and the Douglas College Faculty Association ended their long contract dispute last week when they ratified a two-year collective agreement.

The agreement provides an increase of six per cent in the first year retroactive to April 1, 1977 when the old contract expired.

Five of the six per cent will apply to all 340 faculty members while the remaining one per cent will apply only to part-time and sessional faculty members.

The DCFA voted to accept the contract November 30 at their association meeting; the college did the same at the Principal's Council meeting the next day.

In the second year of the agreement, the two parties agreed on an increase to the maximum amount the Anti-Inflation Board will allow.

In commenting on the contract, Faculty Association President Gordon Gilgan said, "I'm glad negotiations are over. I'm looking forward to working

with an improved collective agreement."

Chairman of the negotiating team and Faculty Association Vice-President Jim Gunson said, "I'm happy that the whole thing is over because it's a considerable strain on those taking part in the negotiations."

"We did a lot of work," he added.

College Council Chairman John Sutherland said, "I look forward to a healthy working relationship with faculty members over the term of the agreement, and I'm happy to see a satisfactory conclusion reached after long and difficult months of negotiation."

Theft increase at Richmond

An increase in theft of both personal and college properties has been noted during the last two months at the Richmond campus.

BY RICK WELDON
Pinion News Editor

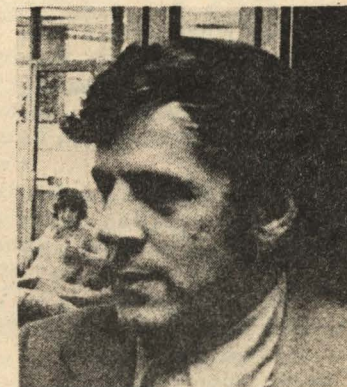
A vacuum cleaner, a tape recorder and an ice cube machine, as well as a number of purses, wallets, money and jewelry have been reported stolen during this period.

Campus Administrator Joe Demers says that most of the problem results when people temporarily abandon their belongings and are, for whatever reason, distracted.

"The case of the tape recorder, though, is just a case of someone else needing it more than we did," he said.

Demers said: "I remember a time someone left a watch on their own desk to go to the washroom and came back to find

it gone. I wouldn't have been surprised if the same person took his ring off while washing his hands and forgot it there.



JOE DEMERS

"No, really, it's not that people are stupid—they just forget, that's all."

Demers offered several suggestions "to help combat this rash of theft."

(Please turn to page 2)



Dennis Harding of Woodward's presents 25 issues of their story.

Douglas gets early Xmas presents

As a token of their appreciation for the use of the Douglas College Richmond Campus over the summer for interviewing, Woodward's Stores Ltd. have presented a refrigerator for use in the staff/faculty lounge.

BY ROSS FAIRWEATHER
Pinion Staff Writer

"This generous assistance is very much appreciated by our staff," said Dean of Instruction Don Porter as the presentation was made by Dennis Harding, superintendent of the Lansdowne Park store.

Porter continued by saying, "Our campus serves Ladner,

Tsawwassen and Richmond. As a result, our operation spans 70 hours a week. This gift by Woodward's helps both faculty and support staff meet the demand for services and cements a long-standing relationship between the two organizations."

Woodward's also presented 25 copies of "The Woodwards", a history of the chain, to the Fraser Valley Regional Library.

Following the presentations, cake and coffee were served while the representatives from Woodward's and the staff of Douglas College got together for a light discussion.

BURNABY COURSES OFFERED

(Continued from page 1)

16. This is a basic weaving course with some experimental work done on and off loom.

On January 19 Children's Programs in the Community begins. It is offered in co-operation with the Burnaby Parks and Recreation Department in the Burnaby Arts Centre.

This Thursday evening course runs from 7:30 to 9:30 and will provide programming ideas for those who work with children from three to 10 years of age.

Creative Thinking: On Becoming Genuinely Human is an invitation to philosophy course being offered in Burnaby Central Secondary School Wednesday evenings beginning January 25.

This course runs from 7:30 to 9:30 p.m. and will suggest that philosophy is practical and that philosophical values can help in day-to-day thinking and decision-making.

Strategies for Singles will provide an opportunity for single women to look for creative alternatives in relationships with friends and family, dating, sexuality, finances and career opportunities.

This course will be held Tuesday evenings from 7:30 to 9:30 in Alpha Secondary School beginning March 21.

A new Urban and Regional Planning Assistant Upgrading Program will also begin in Burnaby January 23, in Burnaby

Central Secondary School, 4939 Canada Way, from 7 to 10 p.m., Mondays.

The first course will be **Demographic Data for Planning Assistants** and it is designed to upgrade skills in definition,

location, and acquisition of demographic and related data.

For registration information on any of these courses, call Douglas College Admissions at 588-6404.

FIRST-EVER TRUSTEE DAY HELD AT NEW WEST CAMPUS

The first-ever Trustee Day, where all school board trustees and administrators from the eight school districts which

BY RICK WELDON
Pinion News Editor

make up Douglas Collage are invited for an information session and tour, was held November 22.

About 50 attended and heard about the college's future plans and present offerings, as well as counselling, adult basic educa-

tion and admissions.

The trustees met on the New Westminster campus of the college and, following the 11 a.m. discussions, toured the campus.

The tour included the New West campus library, business section, music facilities and labs.

The idea of holding a Trustee Day each year came from the College Council which includes a representative from each of the college's school districts, as well as government appointees. They felt their colleagues on

school boards would like to be and should be more aware of the

college's function in their communities.

Site criteria

(Continued from page 1)

These site criteria are 20 to 25 acres in one piece, with sufficient level land for the core of the campus, and a maximum travel time of 15 minutes for most students, with easy access to major road systems.

Environment and physical criteria include a low noise level, and compliance with community plans in the area, and geology and soil characteristics sufficient for a maximum of four storeys.

As well, the possibility of flooding must be taken into consideration, and utilities and services must be available on the site by Aug. 1, 1978.

It must be possible for site acquisition to be complete by March 1, 1978.

Staff work between the college's architect and district and municipality staff are now underway to produce a list of potential sites for consideration by Douglas College Council.

Are you on the critical list?

BY RICK WELDON
Pinion News Editor

An event that causes you to change your lifestyle in any major way will cause an amount of stress directly proportionate to the impact of the event.

The stress-producing scale below gives the varying degrees of stress and, according to psychologists at Washington State University, a total of 150 points in two years puts you on the "critical list". Another psychologist, Dr. Holmes, says that 300 in one year gives the person a good chance of major illness.

In any case, the more points, the greater the risk of health problems and Holmes says that over the 300 mark "there is an 80 per cent chance of sustaining a major health change in the near future."

POINT LIST OF STRESS-INDUCING EVENTS

1. Death of spouse	100
2. Divorce	73
3. Marital separation	65
4. Detention in jail	63
5. Death of a close family member	63
6. Personal injury or illness	53
7. Marriage	50
8. Being fired from work	47
9. Retirement from work	45
10. Change in health or behavior of family member	44
11. Pregnancy	40
12. Major business re-adjustment	39
13. Sexual difficulties	39
14. Change in financial state	38
15. Death of a close friend	37
16. Change in line of work	36
17. Arguments with spouse	35
18. Mortgage or loan greater than \$10,000	31
19. Foreclosure of mortgage or loan	30
20. Gaining a new family member	30

21. Son or daughter leaving home	29
22. Change in responsibilities at work	29
23. In-law troubles	29
24. Outstanding personal achievement	28
25. Wife beginning or ceasing work	26
26. Beginning or ceasing school	26
27. Change in living conditions	25
28. Changes in personal habits	24
29. Troubles with the boss	23
30. Change in residence	20
31. Changes in working conditions or hours	20
32. Changing to a new school	20
33. Change in recreational habits	19
34. Change in church activities	18
35. Mortgage or loan less than \$10,000	17
36. Change in sleeping habits	16
37. Change in eating habits	15
38. Change in family get-togethers	15
39. Vacation	13
40. Minor violations of the law	11

As you can see by referring to the chart, many Douglas College students could be affected by a number of these happenings. These would include numbers 14, 24 (hopefully), and many from 26 on.

This means that a sudden or large increase in stress could put an individual into the danger zone, regardless of which form of tallying he uses. I choose the method of 300 per year—150 in two years scares the hell out of me.

Dr. Holmes finds skin disorders are the commonest forms of stress-induced ailments, followed by disorders of the eyes, ears, nose and throat. Despite the folklore of the businessman's ulcer, the gastro-intestinal system ranks only third.

Richmond theft

(Continued from page 1)

Some of these, such as not leaving attractive items in the open, locking doors, cabinets and desks, and reporting suspicious persons to the administration, are obvious enough but Demers has some thoughts that many of us have probably overlooked.

"If you must remove your watch, rings, etcetera to clean your hands," he recommended, "place the valuables in your pocket. This way they can't be forgotten."

Demers reflected sorrowfully on people reporting other people: "It's a problem with this society and young people in particular. Nobody wants to be the squealer. If you squeal, you're a labeled person."

Demers also thought that a courteous gesture we could all practice is to offer a reminder to owners when they have left an attractive item out in the open.

"If everyone makes a personal effort to combat vandalism, I feel sure we can regain our image of being reasonably free of these types of problems," said Demers.

World record helicopter flight

One hears it first—the flop flop of the rotors, the drone of the engines, then, breaking through the clouds, the great orange bird comes straight towards us, slows gently, hovers, and settles to the ground in a swirl of dust and wind.

BY EDNA MacKENZIE
Pinion Staff Writer

This is the pride of the Vancouver-based Okanagan Helicopters Limited, the Sikorsky S-61-N.

Okanagan has established several world records with the S-61-N.

In 1965, an Okanagan crew flew the first unescorted helicopter flight across the North Atlantic, and 10 years later the company recorded the longest ferry flight ever, from Nova Scotia to Thailand.

In October of this year, another world record for a helicopter flight was set when an Okanagan crew flew from Ireland to Vancouver.

The S-61-N is surely a world traveller with many tales to tell, but let us zero in on just one such story that began in Bombay, India, in October of this year—an epic journey that spanned 10 countries, five time zones, and approximately 5,000 air miles.

After 18 months on an off-shore oil contract, Okanagan's orange bird, parked on the sizzling tarmac of Bombay's Santa Cruz international airport, is prepared to fly home.

Definitely no graceful swan, she looks more like a squat duck nesting on her wheels—fat bellied, with an imposing black beak that is the radar dome.

This somewhat clumsy-looking, yet remarkably proficient, flying machine waits amidst the roar of the incoming and outgoing jets for her crew to complete the complicated procedure of customs and military clearances to leave India.

The Sikorsky S-61 can carry a maximum of 32 passengers, but on this trip she will have only a crew of three aboard—captain Don MacKenzie of Vancouver, Co-pilot Kelly Hague of Toronto, and Flight Engineer Norm Noseworthy of Newfoundland.

Clearances come through, the luggage and equipment are loaded, and the crew climb aboard. In the cockpit, sophisticated navigation systems are checked, for the S-61 has the latest instrument flight rated equipment, including VHF and HF radios for short- and long-range communications, stability system and supplementary navigation systems.

Permission for takeoff comes from the tower and the Okanagan chopper taxis along the runway, rises vertically, using maximum power, banks slightly and flies to the northwest and Karachi, Pakistan.

Although early in the day, shimmers of heat rise from the S-61 as it follows the coastline, flying first over lush farmlands and tiny villages, then over more sparsely populated and desolate areas near the Pakistan border.

The four-and-a-half hour flight to Karachi is routine, and upon arrival the fuel tanks are filled to capacity to accommodate the 600-mile trip to Dubai on the Persian Gulf.

From Karachi, the flight continues along the coasts of Pakistan and Iran.

Strong headwinds that have



Okanagan Helicopter's Sikorsky S-61-N

been forecast do not occur and the crew relaxes, no longer concerned about fuel shortages.

As the skies darken, they see before them the lights of exotic, coastal resort areas, and soon the lights of the fascinating city of Dubai. Oil rich, it is the home and haven of the wealthy, and for tonight, a rest stop for the Okanagan crew.

The following morning dawns clear and dazzling and as they fly approximately 260 miles across the Persian Gulf the crew notes numerous oil and gas producing rigs—evidence of prosperity in a fuel-hungry world.

The terrain levels and they start to descend into the ancient island city of Bahrain, now a bustling oil center.

While the crew takes a needed lunch break, Captain MacKenzie contacts Okanagan's Vancouver office to confirm clearances into Saudi Arabia and Egypt. No official word has been received and so there is nothing to do but wait—for two days.

The delay provided the three men with an opportunity to do some sightseeing. Throughout this historical Arab city, construction was evident, offering sharp contrast to the narrow streets and crowded bazaar areas. Lingered in the air was the odor of the oil refineries—the perfume of prosperity.

As if to prove the affluence of Bahrain, an Arab merchant, resplendent in flowing robes, offered the trendiest sporting

equipment from clothing to Scuba gear.

Asked for directions to downtown, he directed the puzzled crew to the rear of his shop, out the door, and into a luxurious Mercedes Benz for a conducted tour.

Flight clearance arrives and on the morning of October 21 the S-61-N, looking tubby compared to the sleek jets and magnificent Concorde also parked on the Bahrain runway, takes off for the longest and hottest stretch of the journey.

Below lies mile after endless mile of bleak, grey-brown desert regions of Saudi Arabia. Occasionally there is a glimpse of muted orange and red soils and infrequent green areas marking the rare oasis. Scattered throughout the desert are frequent Bedouin camps, and the crew is amused to see beside most tents, not a camel, but a car.

Nearing the foothills of the Saudi Arabian mountains, the air cools and soon the machine descends into the refreshing small city of Ha'il to refuel, and then climbs again to continue over more arid desert regions.

As evening closes in, the helicopter speeds towards the Red Sea. The cockpit crew are intensely aware that to the north lies the Sinai Peninsula, and it is imperative they adhere strictly to assigned air routes to avoid any confrontations.

Now over the Red Sea and into Egypt, another refuelling

stop is made at Luxor on the Nile, a tourist mecca famous for its archaeological finds.

Leaving Luxor, the S-61 flies parallel to the Nile at an altitude of 6,000 or 7,000 feet. Suddenly, over a low range of mountains, they are in Cairo with the airport off to the east.

Cairo's International Airport services airlines from all corners of the world and the extremely heavy air traffic demands the helicopter circle in a holding pattern until cleared to land.

It takes three irksome hours for the crew to arrange customs clearances and to pay landing fees, so it is with great relief they get back into the air, heading for the Mediterranean and the island of Crete.

Now, after midnight, there is nothing but darkness as they cross the Mediterranean Sea. Radio communication in the area is poor and the helicopter crew relays radio messages to airports through jetliners flying overhead and the jets in turn relay messages through the helicopter.

After 22 hours of wakefulness,

17 of them spent flying, the weary crew sees the sun rise as they descend to land at Iraklion, Crete. First and foremost, they sign into their hotel and catch up on some needed sleep.

Refreshed again, they later hire a car and tour the picturesque island.

Morning again sees the travellers airborne—on their way to Brindisi, Italy, only to be informed by Athens radio that they do not have permission to land in Italy.

Frustrated, the captain diverts the aircraft to Athens, where three days are spent between hotels and embassies in an attempt to hasten the official go-ahead. And,—oh yes—the crew does take time to visit the Parthenon and the Acropolis and sample the superb foods of Greece.

The helicopter leaves Athens on October 26 and proceeds over miles of breathtakingly beautiful Greek islands, and along the coast to Naples where they stop for fuel.

Here the crew is advised of a series of storms moving into Italy from France and England.

On their way again and watching the weather closely, the Okanagan crew continues the flight along the coast, passing by the famous island of Elba, where Napoleon was imprisoned, then on to the town of Nice in France, where they decided to call it a day.

Leaving early the following morning, they hoped to reach South-End-on-the-Sea in England the same day, but Mother Nature intervened with a series of raging storms destroying all flight plans.

Icy conditions forced the pilots to decrease altitude to get beneath the weather, and to seek a way through the mountains of France instead of over them.

Lightning flashed all around, the thunder roared, and the turbulence tossed them around the skies. There was only one thing to do—divert to Marseilles, and wait out the weather.

There was little improvement in the weather in northern France the next day, so the pilots decided upon a more southern route to Bordeaux, Nantes, and to Dinard for fuel, then past the Channel Islands towards Brighton, and South-End-on-the-Sea at last.

Original plans were to continue the journey to Scotland, across the Atlantic with the final destination being Toronto—a trip Captain MacKenzie had made in this same S-61-N in May, 1976.

However, the helicopter was required in England, so the crew, after 51 flying hours from Bombay, could now relax and board a commercial jet for Canada.

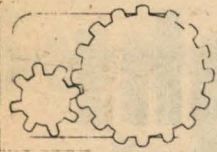
Call it what you will—whirly-bird, eggbeater, chopper—the helicopter is a flying machine, and those like Okanagan's S-61-N are pioneering long distance flights.

Ever wondered what makes a newspaper tick?

Take a journalism course next spring

at Douglas College

Phone 273-5461, for information



O~PINION

Recreation blues

BY ROSS FAIRWEATHER
Pinion Staff Writer

To play or not to play: that is the question: whether 'tis nobler to subsidize recreation in Surrey and New West whilst I twiddle my thumbs in Richmond, or to take costly refuge in the nearby pub.

It may seem that I am totally reliant on such trivial pastimes as pinball, pool or ping-pong to relieve mental stress between classes, but I assure you I am not.

It just seems that after one pays for an item, or the use of it, one should have access to it.

Prompting for this editorial came in the form of a rumor that has pinball leaving Richmond because of the noise factor involved. How stupid!

Noise on any campus has never been a rare commodity and any attempts to squelch it would undoubtedly be futile.

As I said, our only current form of recreation at the Richmond campus is a solitary pinball machine situated outside the coffee shop.

Unfortunately, it is soon to be removed despite outcries from individual students and the student council representatives.

The pinball machine is irrelevant. What is important is that full-time students in Richmond, paying fees for recreation between classes, are getting nothing.

Several points of interest came up during a talk with Campus Administrator Joe Demers. Point number one: the Richmond campus has allotted no room for a pinball game, or for that matter, any other type of recreation. Point number two: some room may be found for a ping-pong table.

Whoa—let me get this straight—there is no room for a pinball machine, but there is room for a ping-pong table. Somehow that doesn't tally up.

"What's this you say?

Oh, the noise factor thing again, eh? Well, to tell the truth, the last time I saw a silent ping-pong match was in an old Charlie Chaplin movie.

Now, to summarize my point for those who have the impression I paid my total summer savings to come to Douglas College and play games, I will use Steve Student as my example.

Steve lives an hour away by bus and commutes to Richmond. On a given day, Steve has a class at 8 a.m. and another at 4 p.m.

What does Stevie-boy do for six hours? Why, the same thing he does in his classes—vegetates.

We are being rooked. Pinball comes in, pinball goes out. Ping-pong comes in, don't kid yourselves, ping-pong goes out.

When the time comes for the students to wonder where the money for recreation fees went, the answer is going to be, "Look, we gave you two kinds of recreation and you blew it."

The solution is very simple; we must appeal to our student council reps to get some of our money back in order that we may acquire some nice quiet backgammon, chess or card games.

*Merry Xmas
from the
Pinion staff*



"Ours is not to question why; Ours is but to do or die."

Sponsored vacation up for grabs

I would like to announce that I am considering running for Student Council next term.

BY ROSS FAIRWEATHER
Pinion Staff Writer

It's not that I have any great desire to participate in the running of student affairs at this college; it's for the simple reason I think I could suffer through a spring vacation at some peaceful resort lake.

Last year, in excess of \$350 went towards (what the student council so reverently refers to as a retreat) teaching the student council, elected in the spring, how to run a student government.

Now you may ask why you didn't hear or see anything connected with this. The answer is because they were enjoying the scenery at beautiful Hayward Lake.

When it was suggested at a recent council meeting that the group could quite easily retreat for free at Douglas College, Surrey Chairperson Lynn Warner stated, "They [the student council] put a lot of time and effort into their jobs, and they deserve the retreat."

If this weren't bad enough, Student President Dave Johnston piped up with, "The classrooms here [Douglas College] are the *!\$%#'s for learning and education."

That's funny; I learn in them—I guess I'm just used to being so underprivileged.

Getting right to the meat of the problem, what is a student council? Easy, it's a group of concerned students trying to make the year a more eventful and pleasurable one.

Very nice, but not nice enough to make them professionals or to warrant paid vacations.

If a student wishes to take on the responsibility of running for Student Council, let him spend his time and money learning how to function at parliamentary style meetings. I have enough trouble subsidizing my own vacations, never mind his.

Poor facilities cause wasted time in Biology labs

Many students are annoyed and frustrated by the biology department.

BY BILL LUMSDEN
Pinion Staff Writer

Various students and faculty would like to return to the lecture system, allowing the addition of current material at the discretion of the instructor. This cannot be done under the present taped lecture series.

The prepared lecture tapes currently in use in the lab are out of date, poor quality, and some students say that they are too long and repetitive.

Crowded lab facilities, it is said, do not give the student enough time for the implementation and appreciation of experiments.

Space allotment is also a complaint which needs attention.

A student, when wanting to work in the lab, has to put his name on a waiting list and then stand around for, at times, more than an hour to gain the use of a desk.

The annoyance of this wasted time adds to their frustration.

A simple solution, one student says, "would be to sign out time at the beginning of the year like signing into your class. That would relieve the congestion of people waiting around

outside."

If a student needs additional time (for whatever reason) he can avail himself on a first-come, first-served basis of the extra time available in the lab.

THE DOUGLAS PINION
STUDENT-FACULTY-STAFF-COMMUNITY

The Douglas Pinion is published biweekly and is dedicated to the students, faculty and staff of the four campuses (Surrey, New Westminster, Richmond and Coquitlam), and to the communities served by the Douglas College school districts. The Pinion is written and produced by the students of the journalism courses under the auspices of the college council. News and production offices are located at the Richmond campus, room 326, 5840 Cedarbridge Way, Richmond, B.C., Canada. Mailing address is P.O. Box 2503, New Westminster, B.C. V3L 5B2. Phone 273-5461, local 38, Richmond, B.C. Telex 042-51296.

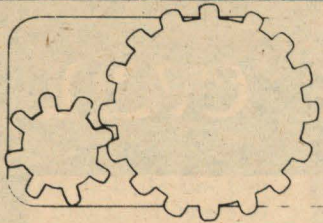
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LETTERS

Student Society President's rebuttal

An open letter to the Douglas College community:

Being that I am President of the Douglas College student Society and chairman of the student council I find myself in the difficult position of replying to Rick Weldon's "comment" of Wednesday, November 16 on what he called a "typical student Council meeting".

I would like to point out that a "college" newspaper is an extremely powerful vehicle for stimulating reactions from its readers and as such it should be used properly.

It should not be used to put forward vague notions, biased comments, and false statements and this is what Rick's article consisted of.

Some examples: vague notion. He called the meeting typical. I ask what he is comparing the meeting to. Biased comment. "The newsworthy content of this meeting...was practically non-existent".

We passed a \$40,000 budget. We attempted to form a policy that would affect a very large number of students. We made a valiant effort to allocate money to a number of clubs and associations. These all involved money and I suggest that a number of students would consider that "newsworthy."

False statements. "They released a budget proposal." This budget was released September 28 at a student council meeting and was published in the Other Press. It was not passed till October 19 because we did not have a final statement of revenue.

"All [requests] were denied on the grounds that the student society did not know what the funds were for." Only one request was denied and that was because it was a request for the student society to fund a party.

Just grounds I think! We know what the funds are for. We were a little unsure of how to deal with the problem of a fair allocation of the money we are responsible for. A solution was reached at the next meeting.

Come on Rick. You are capable of much better!

Now at the risk of being redundant I will state that I am

The Douglas Pinion is pleased to accept letters to the editor, but reserves the right to edit all letters for libel, clarity, taste and brevity. A pseudonym, or pen name, may be used for publication, but the original letter must be signed by the writer and bear his or her address.

willing to talk to anyone with valid criticisms, comments or suggestions on the student society. Persons may contact me at 522-7916 any weekday or drop me a note via inter-campus mail to the student society office in New West, and I will arrange a meeting.

It's your student society. It's up to you to help make it work. Thanks for your time.

**Dave Johnston
President, Douglas College
Student Society**

**ED'S NOTE:
Dear Mr. Johnston:**

Thank you for writing. May I suggest you take a course in writing skills before attempting such a feat again.

Without changing any of the wording, I found it necessary to correct 33 errors in spelling, grammar and punctuation. I desperately wanted to change the wording (as a natural instinct) but thought it to be unfair.

I might add that the sole reason for running this letter is to avoid further attacks regarding biased operation of this newspaper, and had it concerned another topic, it would not be in print.

ENTERTAINMENT

Chicago

**BY DAVE JACKSON
Special to The Pinion**

It was an all-Chicago weekend in Vancouver November 26 and 27.

On Saturday the Black Hawks tied the Canucks 2-2, then on Sunday night 11,000 enthusiastic supporters were entertained by the rock group which bears the name of the windy city.

Chicago, formerly known as Chicago Transit Authority, gave what might have been their best ever concert at the Pacific Coliseum.

The Coliseum, not known for top-notch acoustics, was filled with the hits that brought the band to stardom—the music that the people came to hear.

Beginning with a mixture of new material from their recently released album, Chicago XI, and various popular numbers from their earlier albums, the group got stronger as they went along.

Bassist Peter Cetera, keyboardist Robert Lamm and guitarist Terry Kath round out the lead vocalists, with drummer Danny Seraphine, Walter Parazaider (reeds), Lee Loughnane (trumpet), James Pankow (trombone) and Laudir de Oliveira (percussion) adding their tonsils to the harmonies.

The bright spot early in the performance was the way Chicago masterfully arranged their latest single, Baby What A Big Surprise, and an older suite, Make Me Smile.

Other highlights for the devoted followers included: Take Me Back To Chicago, Saturday In The Park and Color My World.

But it all boiled down to the finish.

Chicago ended with 25 Or 6 To 4, and then, following an ovation that seemed to light up the electric plexiglass stage with sheer noise power, they returned to encore with If You Leave Me Now and Feeling Stronger Today.

With that kind of a finale, it is safe to say that the majority of the paying customers left feeling stronger.

JUNIOR ACHIEVEMENT

Realistic business projects

If there was ever a place where one can constantly mix business with pleasure it would have to be at Junior Achievement.

**BY JUDY FORSTER
Pinion Staff Writer**

The concept of JA is "Learning By Doing". The achievers, aged 15 to 18, run their own companies and learn the principles of business from all angles.

The achievers elect their company officers including president, secretary, treasurer, vice-president of sales, vice-president of manufacturing, and vice-president of personnel.

They sell stocks to obtain capital, produce products to market, and make a profit to pay wages and salaries. However, like any "real" company, JA companies do not always end up in the 'black'.

These miniature companies are counselled by larger firms, such as: Canadian Forest Products, Eaton's, B.C. Hydro, B.C. Tel, CJOR Radio, C.P. Air, and many others.

The CJOR-counselled company runs a show every Saturday night from 12 p.m.-6 a.m. Each company has something to give its JA company, and in the case of CJOR, it is air time on the radio.

The counselling companies provide advisors for these JA companies and they are the "financial backbone" of the JA program in British Columbia.

By now you're probably wondering where this all takes place.

There are nine JA centres in B.C. located in: Vancouver, Burnaby, New Westminster, Richmond, White Rock, Surrey, North Vancouver, Langley, and Victoria. There is also a new centre starting in Tsawwassen.

Each company has a designated night, between Monday and Thursday, from 7 p.m.-9 p.m.

All centres are provided with a program manager and program assistant(s). Their job is to manage their centre and make sure everything runs smoothly.

Each centre also has a board of directors which is comprised of senior executive officers of the counselling companies.

There are many other things the achievers get involved in. Besides running their own companies, they hold trade fairs.

You may have run across some of their booths while shopping in Guildford, Richmond Square, Pacific Centre, or Lougheed Mall, as they have been to all of these shopping complexes.

There are at least three conferences a year, of which two are out of town. There is the western conference and the national conference.

It is a great experience for a young person to be chosen to go to an out-of-town conference and meet so many kids from all across Canada. There are usually delegates from the United States as well.

A couple of years ago, I attended a national conference in Toronto, and found it to be a great learning experience.

One of our guest speakers was Don MacPherson, president of G.M. of Canada, and at our conference banquet it was James Burton, president of Simpson's of Canada. As you can see, JA has the top brass working with them.

To be chosen as a delegate to go to the national conference one must work hard, and that means getting involved. But then to be a "real" achiever, involvement is the key word.

Usually, in every company, there is an achiever that excels in one area, whether it be sales, finance, or leadership abilities. There are awards recognizing proficiency in each of these areas given out at the wind-up banquet, called "The Future's Unlimited Banquet", held in

May.

I have been involved with the program for more than five years, and this year I'm an advisor in White Rock, working with two other advisors from Canadian Forest Products.

The JA company is called "We're Unlimited", a very energetic, enthusiastic, and very exciting group of young people. Their name really says it all.

The president is Deanne Haller, a third year achiever. Deanne has provided a lot of leadership for the company, but

each achiever is equipped with enthusiasm and the desire to learn.

"We're Unlimited" is presently marketing two different products: routed cedar signs, and Christmas candy wreaths. Both are selling extremely well. They have orders "coming out of their ears."

As you can see, Junior Achievement is not a kids' game, but rather an activity which is ultimately beneficial, not just to the achiever, but to our whole community.

**Exercise
your right to
write**

Support for Event lacking at Douglas

Event magazine is scheduled to have another issue off the press December 12 and, if past history is any indication, a high quality literary magazine will be produced to little avail as far as sales in the Douglas College community are concerned.

BY RICK WELDON
Pinion News Editor

Event, which combines equal portions of prose and poetry with visual art, is internationally acclaimed but has never had the desired community support.

Editor John Levin describes a greater subscription rate outside the province than in, and says: "It tends to be appreciated at a distance but treated with skepticism up close."

The magazine—which resembles a book—is published by Douglas College with financial assistance from the Canada Council.

The split is about even according to Levin, with Canada Council giving \$4,000 per year in semi-annual installments. In addition, the college provides a quarter-time release for Levin, and the time involved in the production of the literary journal.

Levin, who has been editor for the past year-and-a-half, noted: "\$4,000 is a very good grant from Canada Council. Each year we ask for and receive that amount."

When Event changed its format to two large editions per year from the previous three it caused some problems with their sponsors. It now prints 144 pages rather than 88.

"Canada Council likes to pay in three equal installments," said Levin, "but finally agreed to change it to two. It fits into our semester system much better this way."

Printing only every half year allows Levin to produce a higher quality magazine with reduced costs. "Also, I think 144 pages is more attractive in the eyes of the public," added Levin.

Canada Council has supported Event for four consecutive years but the college must re-apply each year. "They continue to change their policies," said Levin.

Two years ago Event magazine was given a warning that the financial assistance may not continue. However, the current feeling is that it will carry on

being supported.

Explained Levin: "They now choose to support established publications rather than finance the new publications."

Since its inception in 1970, Event has undergone several changes in both content and format. One of these—the decision to include visual art—Canada Council is not very fussy about. "They don't know if it's good to mix visual and literary arts," asserted Levin.

Levin pointed out that Boreal, an eastern counterpart to Event, has been told by Canada Council that it must decide whether it is going to be literary or visual.

The combination has worked for Event, as in their last issue they combined the works of new writers with the photography of Denes Devenyi and sold out the 500 printed copies.

The upcoming issue will therefore print 625 copies as a result of a decision by the executive committee made up of Douglas College Principal Dr. George Wootton and Director of English and Communications Bob Lowe.

Following a request by Levin, Wootton and Lowe decided to increase the press run to between 600 and 700, and Levin decided on 625 for the December issue.

"The executive committee makes the ultimate decision on such matters," said Levin.

The extra copies this issue will include a collection of about 20 photographs by one individual entitled Street Dancing, depicting what Levin calls "a rather comic documentary on people in urban life in Toronto."

The upcoming issue did have some problems, though, for when the selected material had been chosen, Event had 181 pages worth. The result is that 37 pages had to be carried over to the Spring 1978 issue.

The split between prose and poetry is about equal in both printed matter and manuscripts received, and Prose Editor Maurice Hodgson says: "I receive at least 250 manuscripts per issue."

"That means that only about one per cent are used," said Levin.

Although for the first time in history Event has no Douglas material, it is still comprised of 90 per cent Canadian content.

"Event averages about 80 per cent Canadian content," said

Levin, "but it's not cut and dried. It's based on quality and the American quality is high. Definitely, Canada Council likes Canadian works."

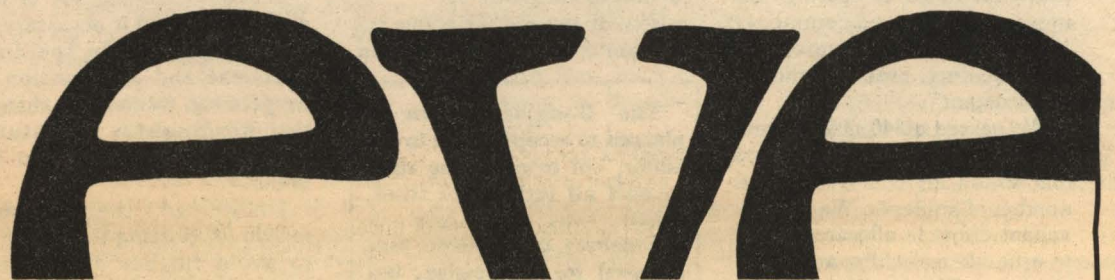
Event even helps writers to become established. Levin points out the case of Jack Hodgson who had one of his first-ever short stories published in Event in 1971 and has gone on to write two well-reviewed novels.

Event must also help writers in other ways for many of the sales are to well-known writers. Other sales are to bookstores in the east, various college classes (but not Douglas'), and through individual orders.

The only places the magazine gets even mentionable subscriptions from are Ontario and B.C., but the figures are starting to improve since English and Communications has launched a campaign for individual orders.

Event costs \$2.50 per issue, or \$9.00 for a two-year subscription. Not bad when one considers the \$4.50 per issue cost to print.

Some back issues are available at the single copy price.



Event is a literary and visual arts magazine which is published twice a year by Douglas College. Short stories, poetry, drama, reviews, essays, photography and graphics are included in the 130 page issues.

Event has published several special issues which include: International Women's Year issue (4/3), prose fiction of Howard O'Hagan (5/3), and new writer's issue (6/1).

Event has included contributions from Alden Nowlan, Pat Lowther, Cynthia Ozick, Gordon Pinsent, George Bowering, George Woodcock, Charles Bukowski, Denes Devenyi, and Howard O'Hagan.

Event magazine is available by subscription. If you wish to subscribe fill out the attached card and return to Douglas College with your cheque or money order. Single copies are available at your local campus or community bookstore.

"Highly recommended"
Library Journal



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event

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Primal Scream — a short story

BY BERYL GLENNON
Special to The Pinion

I was getting really concerned about my psyche.

"Your psyche is slipping, don't you think?" Jim said this morning while crunchily munching his corn flakes and grinning at me over the top of the morning newspaper.

"What do you mean, my psyche? I don't even know what the word means. How would I know my psyche when I don't even know myself?"

"That's what I mean," he said. "You don't know yourself."

I love Jim in the morning, and I am not joking about this. He is at his best in the morning. He brushes his teeth, vigorously spitting foam out by the mouthfuls, sings in the shower, teases little Michael and twits Joanie about her boyfriend in school. While eating a ploughman's breakfast, he listens to our barking Maltese and the radio blasting and manages to get in a word here and there before he makes a dash for the front door. This is good but it is not necessarily how I feel in the morning. I left his comment hanging to return to later. Much later, I thought. I have a very sluggish mind in the morning and it takes a lot of probing, sifting and rearranging of my thoughts to get them into order by the afternoon. By then they are all assembled at the starting line, stomping and pawing the ground, in a lather to start. The gun has to be fired but I don't want to start anything I can't finish. If I start anything Michael always gets suspiciously jealous and suggests a counter-course.

"Mom—toast burning—look Benji peed there—look—see." I came to life—dealt with the toast—dealt with the dog and then dealt with Michael. That was what my life was becoming. I just dealt with things after they happened. I didn't have any choice. Life was dealing out the cards and I was playing them. What if I became the dealer for a change? I would rise in the morning captain of my fate and master of my ship, or something like that.

I would wing my way to the kitchen, swishing around the breakfast table in my pink and white gingham house dress, deftly laying, with one hand, my speckled and white and blue and brown china on the table, while with the other, cracking eggs into my stainless steel frying pan.

"Breakfast is ready, darling. It is 7:35," I would call up the stairs. "Please wake the children and we can all eat together before you go to work." They would all come down the stairs quietly whispering to each other in the quiet peace of the morning.

Jim would say, "Good morning, sweetheart. My you're looking lovely this morning."

"Nonsense," I would reply. "You tell that to all the girls."

How sickening can you get. I knew I would never say that and neither would Jim. Unless, of course, he had just read an article from Quest. But then, Jim never read glossy men's magazines.

Michael was stuck in his high chair—probably glued to the seat with Pablum. I unstuck him and placed him firmly in his playpen, hoping if I did it with confidence he would know I meant business.

When I got upstairs Joannie was squeezing gobs of toothpaste in tiny circles around the washbasin. I set into my morning routine of picking up, straightening, washing, ironing, emptying, and wiping. I switched on the radio to an open line programme on Women In The Human Potential Movement.

A Doctor Wadenski was the

guest on the programme and he was making his opening plea so that all housewives would be sure to remain attentively listening to his words of wisdom for another two hours.

"Widespread change is occurring in the lives of women and their traditional roles are being examined and questioned. Little attention, however, has been paid to how this affects attitudes, needs and concerns of women at home. We will discuss today, one, the effects of being a housewife on self-esteem; two, role relationships in the home; three, children and change; and four, putting yourself up-front, which is an Assertiveness Training workshop".....then back to the Open Line moderator, Larry Foster.

"Welcome, Professor Wadenski. This should prove very interesting. We hope to contact many women on our open line. You yourself are an expert on women, having taught and studied many schools of thought on the Women's Human Potential Movement. Is that not so, Professor Wadenski?"

"Yes, I have been involved in several movements — Primal Scream, Transcendental Meditation, EST, Dianetics, Biofeedback, Gestalt and many more."

"This should prove to be an interesting programme then, Professor. We must break now and we will continue the programme shortly."

I picked up the diaper pail from the bathroom and a bundle of clothes collected during my rounds of the bedrooms and staggered down the stairs to the basement and the washing machine. Michael was hammering furiously on the side of the playpen and demanding his mid-morning break from monotony. I grabbed a bottle of juice on my way back through the kitchen and put him lying down, still behind bars but with his favourite pillow under his head. I left him looking wide-eyed and accusing over the top of the bottle. Joannie was colouring a giraffe purple at the kitchen table with jumbo crayons and complaining that she had now graduated to coloured pencils and would like some soon.

Up the stairs again to clean the bathroom. I could just about hear the Professor from there. He was getting into gear again after having a cup of coffee during breaks.

"There is really no necessity these days, in spite of what women may think, for them to feel inadequate and lonely and un-enriched. Take for instance our college courses at night for women of all ages. If she is of an inquisitive turn of mind, she can leave her daily dull routine behind and enter into the field of Basic Audio in Music, Biofeedback, Gestalt Processes, Parapsychology, Self-Awareness through Dream and Fantasy, Freelance Writing, Basic Graphics, Horsemanship, Propagation of House Plants, Purchase and Maintenance of Small Aircraft, Emergency Survival for Pilots, Troller Deckhand Training, Municipal Government, and On Being Single Again."

"It must be difficult to choose, wouldn't you say, Professor, with such a wonderful variety of courses our colleges have to offer."

"Our colleges offer an endless selection of courses as do our high schools and many talented people throughout the city have workshops and clubs. In our colleges, I know, counsellors are available for those women who are undecided about which road to take in the wonderful world outside."

"We will now have to break again and when we return, Professor Wadenski will, I think, give us some idea of what is available in our city workshops. Is that not so, Professor?"

"That is indeed right, Larry,

and I hope to elucidate further on the wonderful opportunities our city has to offer those lonely women at night when they are finished with the little ones at the end of a tiring day."

Benji was barking furiously and Michael was screaming with terror so I put the bleach bottle out of reach and tore down the stairs feeling guilty, picturing Michael with a torn hand and Benji dripping blood from his jaws. When I got there Joannie was trying to get her runner out of Benji's mouth while Michael was screaming hysterically with enjoyment at the break in his routine.

I decided to have a cup of coffee and wearily plugged in the kettle and slid into a kitchen chair.

"Mommy, mommy, mommy" sang Michael in a demanding crescendo.

"Okay, Mikey. Come on." I lifted him resignedly and cuddled him in my arms. He snuggled close putting his soft putty thumb into a sleepy mouth. I pushed him up to my shoulder, stood, and made some instant with my other hand. Joannie had decided to play with her dolls and was scolding them in what sounded to me like my own voice. I wobbled across the kitchen with Michael and the cup of coffee and headed back to the Professor. He was holding forth on the workshops.

"Sydney Banks, yes Sydney is a self-actualized man and he offers self-knowledge to us all who go to him and there is a bioenergetics workshop which unlocks the secret prowess of your psyche through the strategic use of physical postures, combined with group psycho-analysis and of course, there is Transcendental Meditation."

"Transcendental Meditation seems to be the in thing now, wouldn't you say, Professor?"

"There are many followers that adhere to this form of ancient eastern mysticism. They gain tremendous advantages from the vitality and dynamism it offers to its devotees and, of course, it teaches you to fly."

"To fly! That's stretching things a bit far, I would imagine?"

"On the contrary, Larry, I have experienced this myself. I do not mean that I have flown but I have experienced the sensation of flying. When we work from the principle of psychic distress, which leaves indelible residues in the soma and when we are able to overcome these, it is possible to un-experience our slavish adherence to the bonds of social propriety."

"Oh, I see, that must be a wonderful sensation. Are there any more workshops you know of, Professor, in this city?"

"Yes...Primal Scream is becoming increasingly popular amongst the young marrieds. It releases the tensions brought about by living in close proximity with many different personalities. One can express oneself by re-enacting the original and painful drama of your birth in screams of agony and thus overcome in one swoop your present rejection and also your early memory of being ejected from the womb."

"Well, Professor, it all sounds fascinating. We have to break now but will open the lines to all our listeners after these announcements."

Michael's eyes were opening and closing and I decided to change him before he fell asleep. I put him down on the carpet and changed him. He looked at me with a wary eye as if I was sneaking one up on him, so I decided to pick him up again and sat on the bed and held him until both his eyes stayed closed at one time for about five minutes. Then I placed him under the blankets on my bed and stuck his yellow bear in beside him and turned off the radio.

In an attempt to encourage more student participation in The Pinion, we have decided to run this short story, mainly on the advice of Creative Writing Instructor, Maurice Hodgson.

We at The Pinion would like to designate a section per issue for students to display their talents. We will consider printing prose passages, poetry, graphics, or anything else you may have to offer.

Submit articles to The Pinion, room 326, Richmond Campus, or send to us via inter-campus courier. For further information, please contact us at 273-5461, local 38.

Joanie was helping herself to some cookies when I went down to the kitchen.

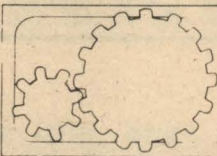
I called Jim at the office.

"How are things at the office?"

"Okay. Why don't you get Mrs. Davidson and come on down and have lunch with me at El Coyote's. Do your psyche

good."

"I'd love to come if I can get Mrs. Davidson. See you at 12 if I get her. If not, I will call you back. About my psyche—you know, it is coming along nicely. In fact I think it is probably better than most. Bye darling. See you soon."



SPORTS

Douglas ties again

The Douglas College hockey team has played Vancouver City College twice this season and both times DC has skated away with a tie.

BY PAUL TAMEMOTO
Pinion Staff Writer

The most recent tie came November 24 at Queens Park Arena, when VCC and Douglas tied 4-4.

Douglas College opened the scoring during the first minute of the game when Lloyd Douglas tallied a pretty goal, assisted by Blake Murray and Ross Hillman.

Two minutes later, Rick Christensen put Douglas College ahead 2-0 after he was set up perfectly by Colin Birkbeck and Glen Moffat.

Midway through the first period Van City's Dave Scarr cut DC's two goal lead to one.

With four minutes left in the first period Gary Fabris tied the

game at 2-2.

VCC scored the only goal of the second period during the first minute of action as Ken Gordon scored an unassisted goal.

In the final period, DC's Dan Richardson tied the score at 3-3. Five minutes later Lloyd Douglas put DC ahead when he scored his second goal of the game, assisted by Jack Raffle and Paul Dean.

However, Douglas College's lead lasted only three minutes as with eight minutes left in the game, VCC's Ken Gordon scored his second goal to ensure the tie, after being set up nicely by Doug Bennest and Gary Fabris.

Penalties again played an important role in the outcome of the game as Douglas College picked up a total of 10 minor penalties to only three for Vancouver City College.

Rugby teams 2 and 2

The Douglas rugby teams won two and lost two games over the weekend.

The first team beat Maple Ridge 8-4 and is now firmly established in second place behind Pocomo in the nine-team league with six wins, one loss and one tie.

The second team beat Pocomo 12-3 and is also in second place in their 11-team division with six wins and two losses.

The third team took it on the chin again losing 44-3 to Burnaby seconds. The third team has had to play in the second division this half, but after Christmas will be playing in a newly-formed third division.

Hopefully, this will make things a little easier for them. On Sunday the fourth team dropped an exciting 18-16 decision to Capilano College in North Vancouver.

Douglas bombs CBI

The Douglas College basketball teams opened the season on a winning note with two exhibition matches against Columbia Bible Institute. The women's team under their new coach, Mike Dendys, maintained a full-court press the whole game, and bombed their opponents 78-16.

The men's team, despite a great height disadvantage, outplayed their opponents to the tune of 109-85.

Practices are 4:30 p.m. to 6:30 p.m. on Mondays and Wednesdays at the Arenex in Queens Park.

Good exhibition tourney

The Douglas College men's and women's volleyball teams opened the season with an exhibition tournament at Trinity Western College over the weekend.

The women's team went undefeated easily winning all their games against the Trinity "A" and Trinity "B" teams.

The men's team defeated Trinity Western and Vancouver

Bible College before going down narrowly to Vancouver Community College 15-12, 15-13, 15-12.

Both teams, under the coaching of Barb Lusier, show great promise and will be a force to contend with in league play in the spring. Practices are at the Arenex on Tuesdays, at 6:30 p.m., and Thursdays, at 5 p.m.

Girls shed tears over sisters' departure

Convent of the Sacred Heart on West 29th in Vancouver is ostensibly a massive concrete fortress.

However, once inside the foreboding exterior it mysteriously conveyed the fruits of self-respect and an ever-striving for academic excellence.

BY COLLEEN WILKINSON
Pinion Staff Writer

The 68-year-old musty smelling halls rang with the purity of uninhibited giggles and laughter which radiated from maroon and grey clad girls, who came in an assortment of shapes and sizes.

The atmosphere was clearly devoid of the standard traits of jealousies and pettiness which is so prevalent among growing girls. Instead it was one of a more supportive nature, in that they clearly shared one another's griefs and joys.

The significant hush which recently fell upon the school was essentially due to the announcement informing the girls of the future withdrawal of their beloved sisters from the establishment.

Amidst their tears of disappointment, the girls were admonished by the superintendent of Catholic schools to cherish all past exposure to the sisters and to treasure the remaining 18 months with them.

Furthermore, a failure to recognize this was taken as a fear of progress and change on their part.

The aftermath of the initial shock was "business as usual" badges displayed by each sister the following day.

The consequence of this turn of events was a forum led by lay and religious staff to inform parents of ongoing negotiations, followed by questions from the audience.

Sister Page is a tall, sinewy person who spoke in earnest of the grave situation at hand which over a two-year span was a never-ending series of anguished choices and decisions.

One of these involved borrowing sisters from their orders in England, Scotland and Ireland. Unfortunately, they were also shorthanded, leaving Poland and Korea with the only surplus of sisters, creating too great a language barrier.

She said sociological change and "a sign of the times are perhaps responsible for fewer dedications to the religious life." Consequently, a shrinkage in numbers of religious orders." She suggested as an alternative a deeper involvement with the church might help the situation.

The lay French teacher, Mrs. Boyle, who is a petite strawberry blonde, described herself as "more than a member of staff," and that "teaching in an environment of spiritual know how, plus high academic standards," was invaluable to her.

She urged parents as the passengers, not to panic and desert the crew (teachers) by withdrawing their children too impulsively from the school.

"Values and beliefs don't change by bringing in new staff, ...But beware," she added, "our doubts are our traitors."

A wiry-bearded young man was introduced as Mr. Dome, the lay chemistry teacher. He made a commitment to support the continuing religious social and academic ideals of the school, and to endeavour that they were not sacrificed.

Scintillating Sister Connelly, the principal, emitted a quiet effervescence which might erupt

at any given moment. She pleaded with parents, "Please be patient until a new structure is decided upon. To withdraw your daughters now, is to bring to an end all our hopes."

Sister Connelly has seen many changes since she graduated from the school.

During the '30s she said there were 32 nuns and six to 10 students, whereas today, four decades later, there is an enrollment of 300 students to few sisters.

"During the '50s and '60s it was an outrage for the lay staff to eat with us in our 'sacred' staffroom. We thought that we were being most generous by supplying them with a small table and two chairs in a separate room. Today of course we are all one."

"We are in a position of strength," she reiterated with a

twinkle in her eye, "Our school has just won the Western Canadian Volleyball Championship for independent schools," and with an air of anticipation she disappeared off the stage, only to return with a burst of excitement while proudly raising the winning cup to the audience.

The most valuable player award went to Kathy Gook, who was sporting her striped tie which symbolized a member of the student government and head of the athletic department.

"We the student government expect a spontaneous response to support the school in its hour of need," she confidently stated.

Kathy shared the remark which the taxi driver made who returned them from their winning game: "You Sacred Heart girls are special, and have different ideas."

Three grade 10 students shared, with some nostalgia, how the new transition would put them in the position of being the first graduating class under the new administration.

The advisory board, consisting of 12 parents and three sisters, is appointed by a nominating committee. The three vacancies to be filled from the parent body as a whole, were reported to be of special importance this year.

In spite of the passage of Bill 33, with its two levels of funding eventually giving aid to the independent schools, Bill Flesh, Superintendent of Catholic Schools said, "Saying goodbye to a religious order within an institution of hope and goodwill is parallel to retiring a good athlete to make way for something better."

A question from the audience regarding educational standards

was answered by the Vice-Principal Mrs. Vezeau, a former judiciary member of juvenile court in Vancouver, and presently teaching the girls history and law.

"There would be no problem whatsoever in changing from this private school to public. In fact, graduates from Sacred Heart have twice the credits as a graduating public school student. And since UBC is now outlining a scheme to update their standards, we feel that we have surpassed them by two or three years."

A wine and cheese party followed the statement, "The hazard of this affair is having no definite plans. However, negotiations are continuing."

In June, 1979, the religious order from Convent of the Sacred Heart will be withdrawn from Vancouver, B.C.

LIKE THE PINION?

Operation of daily rag

BY RICK WELDON
Pinion News Editor

Few people know the detailed steps involved in the writing and producing of your daily newspaper.

Oh, they know of the reporter in the black trenchcoat who wanders the streets in search of the scoop that makes him journalist of the month, and they hear about publishers being sued for libel.

But, are these the real or common catastrophes newspaper men must take in stride to put the news on your front porch each night?

To answer this question, I will provide a description of the process—catastrophe by catastrophe—by which your newspaper, invariably, keeps on arriving, day after day, right on schedule.

Let's pretend the above mentioned reporter has discovered the scoop.

Remembering that journalistic style has one basic rule, and that is that all news stories begin with the most important facts and taper off to the trivial details, he gathers the following facts: the mayor, while driving his car, hit a young girl on a bicycle; the young girl is in critical condition in hospital; the mayor, as a result of the accident, missed a campaign speech that will likely cost him the upcoming election; the girl was riding her bike to visit her dying father in the hospital she is now in.

Suffice it to say that, as a reporter, I am glad to have never encountered such a situation.

Presumably, though, this reporter will come up with the best angle to attack this story, write the story, and submit it.

Enter the editor, steaming mad over the fact that the reporter missed a fifth angle: the mayor, as a result of the accident, has been charged with criminal negligence and impaired driving.

Because the story happened too late in the day for proper coverage but must be run because of its importance, the editor decides to skip the re-write man, even though the story is poorly written.

Although an editor must check all stories for spelling, style, grammar and punctuation, this is not his primary job. His foremost task is to make sure everything is said in clear, concise, simple terms.

Newspapers support the idea that if a child can understand a story, so can someone of higher intelligence, and are therefore written at a 13-year-old level.

The editor, having done this, marks up the story as to what type style, what type size, what line width, and how much leading or spacing between lines he wants, and sends it on to the typesetter.

It is in the field of typesetting that the most progress has been made in the last decade.

Where literally hundreds of men used to place type into lines letter by letter, now only a few sit at machines that look like supersonic typewriters.

These machines, in their simplest form, flash light in the form of the desired character onto film to be later photographically developed. It's a good thing that machines set type at 150 plus words per minute,

because, by now, the story is quite far behind time.

Typesetting machines, themselves, have changed dramatically in the past few years.

The machines now have a screen so the setter can watch for mistakes and correct them before they print.

This is possible because most machines have a memory bank where the information is stored and not printed until the end of the line. Typesetters must have fast reflexes, though, for an average line of type takes about two seconds to set at 150 words per minute.

Some machines will even computer program the story until its finish, displaying the entire story on the screen. The typesetter decides upon the corrections to be made and the specifications of the editor.

Machines of this calibre can also be programmed to automatically stop upon mistakes (up to 100), and can be bought for a mere \$25,000.

The story must now be proofread. What proofreaders must watch for most closely is not actual typographical errors, but changes in wording.

Typesetters have an uncontrollable urge to relieve their boredom by practicing their editing techniques.

This is actually an asset because the proofreader will miss the mistakes anyway since he's engaged in speed-reading contests, and the editor was far too busy to properly edit.

The story usually suffers none the worse.

Just as a matter of interest, it is about this time that the editor walks down the street to the bar.

The reporter, meanwhile, if he's a rookie, is either out on the streets again or sweeping out the newsroom.

If he's an established writer of a year or so, he'll either be in the bar with the editor laughing about how cleverly they misquoted people, or at home nursing his pneumonia.

The next problem, at least on the Pinion, arises when the layout and paste-up personnel try to make everything fit just perfectly.

This problem is easily solved, though, as they will always pick the story that fits before the most newsworthy story.

The only exception is the front page, where everything fits anyway because the balance of the stories are simply turned to a page designated for the trivial paragraphs.

Once a newspaper is pasted-up the fun, character and atmosphere are lost and the mechanics take over.

Negatives of all paste-up sheets are shot and imperfections in the reproduction are opaqued.

From the negatives, plates are made out of a special paper thin metal. Unlike the old days, the plates are absolutely smooth and work on the principle that ink will stick on some areas more readily than others.

And the presses begin to roll.

The most unfortunate thing about the newspaper business is that, after all the precautions have been taken so that all will go smoothly, a whole day's news can be lost with a careless paperboy who doesn't care where your newspaper lands.